Campbell Interurban Press

VOLUME 20, NO. 37 — CAMPBELL, SANTA CLARA COUNTY, CALIFORNIA — FRIDAY, MARCH 19, 1915

No Top or Bottom Rail. Won't Sag or Bag. Costs Less.

This cut showing the "Old" and the "New" poultry fence emphasizes the beauty, simplicity and economical points in TRIMESH. Note that in the latter there are no top or base rail boards, no overhead netting and that but two posts (16 feet apart) are used.

FARMERS UNION BRANCH

Some of the precautions we take in producing "Quality" Milk.

1. Our herd is tuberculin tested and the animals are kept in a healthy condition.
2. We keep the hind quarters and udders of our cows clipped, thus eliminating the hair from the milk.
3. The milker wears a clean white suit when milking and handling the milk.
4. The cows are thoroughly brushed and the udders washed before each milking.
5. We use the Gurler Sanitary Milking pail, thus doing away with any dirt that might "get past" our other precautions.
6. The milk is bottled in sterilized bottles and delivered in a closed wagon.

ORANGE GROVE FARM

F. O. & K. U. BOHNETT, Lessees

"Quality Products" — Phone Campbell 22F4

Plan and Save For Your Vacation

Will it be at the Panama-Pacific International Exposition, at the Coast, or in the Mountains?

LET YOUR VACATION be restful, healthful, invigorating and *not too expensive.* The short time that you are away from your regular work each year should be devoted to building up your physical and mental resources, *conserving* your financial resources. Start *now* to save for a sensible vacation. Beginning this week you can build an account in our bank that will give you the best kind of a vacation, with a nest-egg left over, in the possibilities of which you should rejoice.

The Bank of Campbell

CAMPBELL, CAL

Panama Pacific Exposition STATIONERY

The Latest in "Quality Goods"

Smith's Stationery Store

Josef Halamicek

Teacher of Piano, Violin, Organ and Harmony. Private and Ciass lessons. For information and rates of tuition. Phone: Campbell 18F12.

Studio: B. O. Curry Building

Residence: Campbell, Santa Clara and Los Gatos road cor. Parr ave. Phone Campbell 18F12.

We acknowledge, with thanks, receipt of a season pass to the San Diego Exposition, which seems to be perfectly good for the purpose of admitting the editor and one wife to all looksees without further parley. But its a long way to San Diego, a long way to go.—*Mt. View, Smith.*

Same here, too.

"Puttin' it off 'til Tomorrow"

is neither wisdom nor economy where the eyes are concerned. Troubles grow and multiply, usually, unless the effort to stop them is made. If you do not need glasses, my assurance is worth much to you; if you do need them you cannot afford to delay getting them. Be SURE that your eyesight is SAFE. Come and let me examine your eyes at Dr. Merrill's office Monday, March 29, or at my office in San Jose.

W. E. Wyett, Optometrist.

Office 11-12 Ryland Block, San Jose. Phone 1899

Smith Sells Stationery.

Local and Personal

"The Quality Shop" that's us, KING'S.

Frank Nelson is home from Berkeley for the week with his family.

Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Ludwig returned Monday from a visit at Modesto.

Mrs. Panilla Olson is spending a short time here with her father, S. G. Nelson.

See that fine assortment of Waterman fountain pens at Smith's Stationery Store.

FOR SALE: Folding bed in first class condition. Inquire at 36 North First street, Campbell, Cal.

Misses Josephine and Lucy Vandergon went to the Exposition City Friday to spend a week of sight-seeing.

C. B. Miracle attended the Fair last week and was one of the nearer bystanders at the time of Beachy s fatal plunge.

Some of the men interested in the boys' gymnasium at the Congregational church are at work making alterations for the shower baths.

Rev. J. F. Wilson spent a few hours in Campbell Thursday last saying "Hello" to some of his many friends. He is always a welcome caller here.

This week The Campbell Shoe Store received a nice line of one strap Pumps and Barefoot sandals for Children and growing Girls. Balloons for Children.

Mrs. Wm. Coupland has been enjoying a visit from her brother, W. H. Shermantine of Raymond, Madero Co., who arrived Saturday, returning today.

Mrs. W. J. Lambert of Seattle is visiting her sister, Mrs. A. A. Purmort of Sunny Oaks Avenue, for two months and taking in the Exposition at San Francisco.

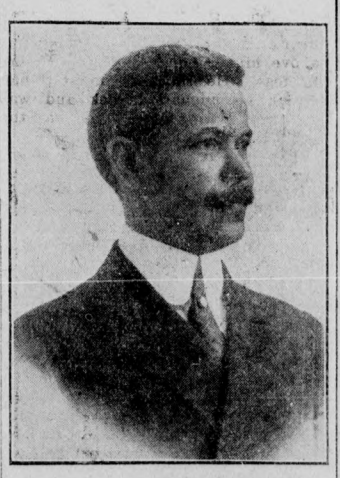
For Rent: An apartment, March 27 to April 7; one block from Key Route direct to Exposition. Address 138 Grand avenue, Oakland or 69 Hamilton avenue, Campbell.

Mrs. A. M. Gill of Kettle Falls, Wash. and Mrs. E. Look of San Jose, visited Mrs. Jas. Fablinger of North Central avenue Tuesday. These ladies were schoolmates years ago in Humboldt county.

The High School base ball team went up to Mountain View Friday and played a practice game, the score being 9–0 in favor of Campbell. The line up of our team was: Brandenburg, 1st; R. Gardner, 2d; E. Pierce, 3rd; E. Kennedy, S. S; C. Kennedy, P; Bydekarken, C; Righter, C F; M. Lopes, L F; J. Huntley, R F.

Mr. George Coupland, who visited his brother, Will, and family this week, made a pleasant call at the Press office Wednesday. These brothers had not seen each other for twenty years and the changes in their appearances were quite noticeable. Mr. Coupland has been spending the winter in the south and is on his return trip to his home at Elgin, Nebraska.

A very pleasant affair of recent date, was the party given by Miss Elsie Wood of the High School faculty, Saturday evening, March 13th, at her Saratoga home, for the class of 1916. A rook tournament, music, refreshments, and general good time made up an enjoyable evening, the party reaching home in the "wee small hours." Prof. and Mrs. D. H. Cramer acted as chaperones. Those present were, Marie Page, Alice Talbot, Laura Dunning, Stella Leviston, Beatrice Watkins, Elsie Mann, Merle Cutting, Dorothy Feathers, Frank Mendel, Raymond Cowles, Delbert Campbell, Will Ludwig, and Clare Bryant.



Those who enjoy Negro wit and humor presented by a Negro, who is a Master of the dialect, will not fail to hear Prof. Charles Alexander at the High School on Wednesday morning (March 24) at 8:45 A. M. By securing him at this time and date it is possible to change only the small sum of 10 cents. Those who heard him when he was in Campbell recently will want to hear him again. His topic is "An Hour with Laurence Dunbar."

Rowell--Smith

Miss Isabel Rowell and Stanley B. Smith were united in marriage Friday evening at six o'clock, at the home of the bride's mother in San Jose.

Part of the house was beautifully decorated with huckleberry branches and sprays of double white quince, while the dining room was resplendent with acacia blossoms.

Mr. C. H. Reynolds, brother-in-law of the bride, sang, "Oh, Promise Me," and Mr. R. D. Crist also sang. Little nieces of the bride and groom, Margaret and Judith Rowell and Dorothy and Catherine Spalding, made an aisle with streamers of white ribbon, and the little Spalding girls carried baskets of flowers.

The bridal couple came in unattended to the strains of the wedding march from Lohengrin played by Miss Beacon, an intimate friend of the bride and were met by the Rev. Geo. E Atkinson, who performed the ceremony.

The bride was very sweet and charming in a gown of white satin and old lace, an heirloom from the east which has been worn on other occasions, with veil, and carrying a bouquet of lilies of the valley and ferns.

About fifty guests, relatives and a few intimate friends, were present at the ceremony and the sumptuous wedding supper which followed.

Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Atkinson were the only guests from Campbell, beside Mr. Smith's relatives. Mrs. Gertrude Spalding of Los Angeles, a sister, and Mr. and Mrs. Stuart Smith of San Francisco attended.

Both of the young people are graduates of Stanford and have many friends made during their college days, as well as in their home towns, who extend to them the best of good wishes.

Their plans as to wedding journey and honeymoon were not divulged, and the couple successfully eluded the shower of rice awaiting them.

They will be at home in Campbell after April fifteenth and a warm welcome awaits the bride.

St. Patrick's Social

The social which the Y. P. S. C. E. enjoyed Saturday evening was a very successful St. Patrick's entertainment. The "Irish Apple" figured largely in the stunts—a potato race, passing the potatoes, and carving profiles from the tuber, all furnished their quota of fun. Making lists of words beginning with "Pat" showed how very popular is that name in our vocabulary. The company also tested their skill at "feeding the pig,"—throwing walnuts into his mouth.

Refreshments consisting of potato salad, sandwiches, and coffee were served to the accompaniment of Irish stories and jokes.

Honor Roll

The Campbell Grammar School Honor Roll for the period ending March 15 is as follows:

First Grade: Frederick Cowles, Harold Cramer, Ellis DeSelle, Lucile Gard, Avis Zeidler, Howard Neubauer.

Second Grade: James Taylor, Ilda Williams, Ada Smith, Carl Creigh, Sibyl Sims, Wilma Smith, Edith Houlihan, Bobbie Holmes, Elva Crawford, Esther Flower, Lawrence Ferro, Joe Pirreira.

Third Grade: Marie Purmort, Irene Preston, Evelyn Crawford, Jessie Rice.

Fourth Grade: Pauline Blaine, Therma Glass, Leah Johnson, Henrietta Toles.

Fifth Grade: Lucille Alison, Anita Toles, Edward Day, Fenton Houlihan.

Sixth Grade: Margaret Blaine, George Benner.

Seventh Grade: Miriam Taylor, Maurice Buckley, Evelyn Henry, Ernest Lloyd, Leland Wade.

Eighth Grade: Henrietta Houlihan, Jean Buckley, Ruth Stewart, Irene Sawyer, Wm. Lloyd, Laura Blaine, Earl Page.

State Highway

The state highway proposition was the subject of much discussion before the County Supervisors Monday and as yet nothing has been definitely settled, in other words, "everything is up in the air."

The Johnson-San Jose avenue route was not worked last year and several property owners refused to give up right-of-way. When this was known, the boosters of Campbell and vicinity and a west side faction of Los Gatos headed by President Farwell, of the Chamber of Commerce, started a movement on foot to have the highway routed thru Campbell and thence down the Santa Clara-Los Gatos road. As soon as this fact became known the eastern road faction got busy. It is said that some rather enthusiastic orators were developed during the meeting. One of the state engineers will arrive later to look over both routes and with viewers that have the work in charge will report to the Supervisors at a later meeting.

OLD PRICE 1.45 NOW .95

We have a few one gallon cans of OLD MANSE SYRUP maple and cane blend—that we shall offer for sale at 95c. These are worth every cent of the regular price, which is $1.45, but we have stocked Log Cabin Syrup and want to close out the other line. Old Manse Syrup is just as good as the Log Cabin brand but is not so well advertised.

Save 50c

There are some bars of the LaLune brand of French Castile Soap that got back in a forgotten corner and are dried out as hard as nails. Of course you know that soap is all the better for being hard, but because these 30c bars are not attractive in appearance the price will be 15c while they last. .30 .15 .15

If you are interested don't lose a minute—these things will disappear as quickly as frost on a March morning.

BLAINE'S

C. H. WHITMAN

Hardware Plumbing

Surface Irrigation Pipe

Building Paper Poultry Netting

Wedgeood Stoves and Ranges

Ready Mixed Paints & Oils, Glass etc.

Campbell — Phone 11J

For Sale Canned Peaches

Some odds and ends

10c a Can 3 Cans for 25c

GEO. E. HYDE & CO. Phone 34J

Something you ought to have

Ask

BEALL

Lumber Lumber

ALL KINDS at the right PRICES

Campbell Lumber Co.

Phone 13L

Agents for:—

Mt. Diablo Cement

REDWOOD TANKS

All ready to set up, direct from S. F. mills to our yard. Few days notice.

Small orders receive the same attention as large ones.

We are anxious to serve and TO PLEASE.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

MILL WORK OF ALL KINDS.

BREAD

Save Money by Buying Tickets

6 Loaves 25c

Phone your orders to phone 3L

Campbell Bakery

Trade at the Campbell Market

Campbell California

OUR MEATS ARE GOOD

A. S. Gilson, Prop.

Christian Science Services

In Odd Fellows' Hall every Sunday morning, at 11 o'clock. Subject for March 21st. is "Matter." Sunday School at 12:15. The public is cordially invited.

Fancy Box Stationery at Smith's.

Campbell Interurban Press
HARRY C. SMITH
Campbell - - - California

EASY MANIPULATION OF SKI

Motion of Foot in Walking Automatically Sends Person Along Over Surface of Snow.

If you have ever undertaken to make use of a pair of skis you found that every time you made progress to the extent of an inch over the snow you immediately slid that same distance backward. The boy who said he could not go to school for the reason that he slid two steps backward every time he went one step forward over the ice-covered ground had a great advantage over the amateur skier for the reason that he could turn around and walk backward, but the fellow on the skis simply slides back the same distance he has gained, so that he cannot go anywhere until he has learned the trick of skiing.

In Wisconsin they make use of these skis to a very liberal extent and an inventive genius of that state has made an improvement on this style of footgear as is shown in the cut. A foot piece is pivoted in the ski and the front end is provided with a tilting "dog," moving in guides so that

Progressing on Skis.

it is maintained in an upright position. The dog protrudes through the bottom of the runners so that with each step the dog takes hold of the ground as the pressure of the toe is exerted to propel the operator. The mere act of walking with the ski on the feet sends one along over the surface of ice or snow automatically.

UTILIZING THE SPARE TIME

No Better Employment of Idle Moments Can Be Made Than That of Reading Some Good Book.

The pursuit in leisure hours of studies that are in some way allied to a man's daily occupation is certain to bear fruit. Even the pursuit of less vitally related studies is often surprisingly important in shaping a career.

In the lives of many men—especially men without hobbies—there are daily unprofitable periods when they sit lethargic, with vacant minds. They would read a book if just the right sort—a detective story, for example—were at hand; but their library contains nothing new and appealing, only classic authors, Dickens, Shakespeare, Thackeray, and they have read all those. On those volumes the dust has been gathered for years. Yet it is only on a second reading that a really memorable book can begin to count as an influence in any one's life. Then, less engrossed than before in the mere story and its surprises, the reader absorbs and appreciates the wisdom, the knowledge of life, the humanity, the observations that have been drawn upon in the making of the book.

It is not the first reading of great books that enriches a man's mental life and assists in his development, but the second, and the third, and the fourth. For the loose and idle minutes wasted every day in vacant speculation or indecision there could be no better employment than the reading of good books.

Spare time, like spare change, should not be squandered thoughtlessly.—Youth's Companion.

Limitations of Art.

The head of a certain Washington family was recently approached by his son, just nearing his majority. "Father," said he, "I want a talk with you concerning my future. I have decided to become an artist. Have you any objections?"

The old gentleman scratched his head effectively and replied:

"Well, no, son—provided, of course, that you don't draw on me."

Cause of Unhappiness.

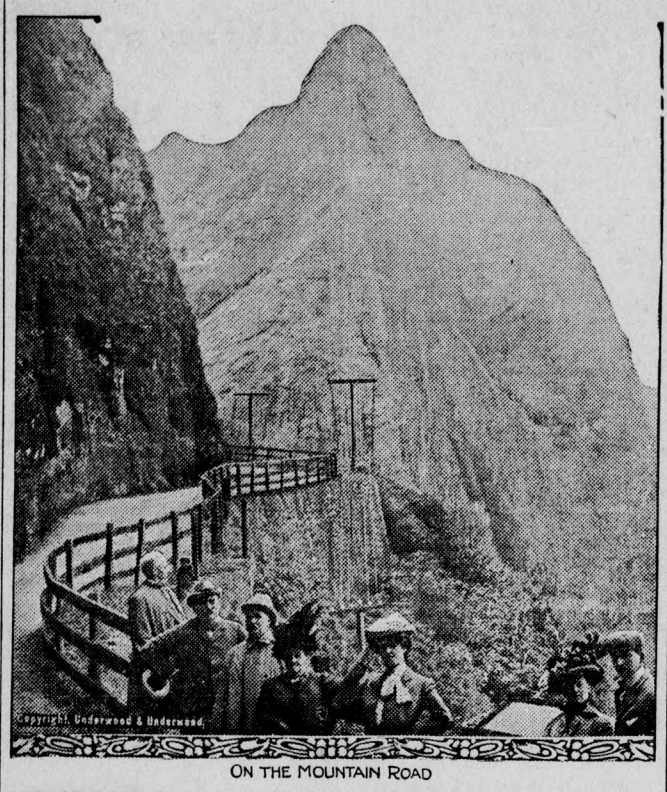
The unhappiest people in the world are those who have nothing to do, who feel within them pent-up energies which have no outlet, apparently. We pity the overworked drudges and they deserve sympathy without any doubt, but they are fortunate compared with the people who have nothing to do.—Girls' Companion.

Next Branch.

Young Lady—How is it you don't come to Sunday school, Katie?"

Katie—Oh, please, miss, I'm learning French and music now and mother doesn't wish me to take up religion till later.

Up a Hawaiian Volcano



ON THE MOUNTAIN ROAD

CLIMBING the volcanic mountains of Hawaii is one of the greatest pleasures of tourists who remain any length of time in the islands. Owing to the fact that some of these volcanoes are by no means extinct, the ascent is often exciting and sometimes rather dangerous.

Very recently Mauna Loa was ascended by Dr. A. S. Baker of Kealakekau and Rev. A. C. Bowdish of Paia. In spite of the light and smoke which proclaimed the fact that the volcano was in eruption again after a silence of seven years, it was a decidedly chilly and forbidding reception which awaited them as they came to the top of the once more active mountain. The snow is abundant one and a half miles down the sides from the crater, and the wind is saturated with a cold and dampness which penetrates even heavy clothing.

The second day out the explorers came within fifty feet of the crater immediately after sundown, struggling along through the heavy snow, but they were forced to descend at once below the snow line to find a camping place. Even though they hastened back down on the same trail, it was intensely dark before they could pause. Here during the night the thermometer registered 21 degrees, a temperature which was made much worse by the strong north wind that swept across the unbroken lava field.

Climbing Exhausts the Mules.

During the night Doctor Baker was quite sick and incapable of further effort. But it was determined that an early start for the top be made by Mr. Bowdish and the younger guide. The mules were quite exhausted with their two days of work, closing with the supreme effort of the night before, and were scarcely rested for another effort when it was by no means sure that they could get through to the rim of the crater. It is a constant rise to the very edge of the great cavity.

Mr. Bowdish and the guide felt well repaid for their daring attempt to cross that barrier of snow, for they saw one cone still active, throwing lava up 150 feet or more, while near by was a "bowl" that was boiling, splashing lava to the height of 50 feet or more. Just beyond these to the south was a narrow line of fire where a stream of lava had not fully cooled on the surface. There was smoke issuing at a dozen or more places in comparatively small volumes, but no fire was visible or other cones in sight. The whole floor was a vast black surface with practically no unevenness, barring the chilled walls of lava streams apparently no longer active.

The active cone was from fifty to one hundred and fifty feet high, and the display of white-hot lava was like the illumination of a gigantic "flower pot" in fireworks. The lava was thrown up three times the distance of the height of the cone above its crest. The lava lost its color before it reached the highest point and became black against the blanket of snow which was on the slope of the farther side of the crater. Except for this relatively small slope all that the party could see from their location was perpendicular walls on all sides.

Trail Through Lava Flows.

The party required two days to make the ascent and a half day less for the return, during the short winter days. They had had no bad weather except a drizzling rain the first afternoon and night. This clear weather was indeed fortunate, for the complicated trail must be followed to avoid the later flows of lava, like great clinkers, which are impassable for animals and must be avoided. For 25 miles or more the unbroken billows and cross streams of black lava are irregularly covered by the later and impassable flows, making a labyrinth of the trail which only the initiated can follow. For hours the trail was up and up over level after level of the unending lava. Glimpses of the snow-crowned peak led one to believe that it was not far distant. Then perhaps after another hour of climbing up from one level to another apparently the top was farther away than ever. And the long detour around the impassable places grew wearisome in the extreme.

The party was under the guidance of the Gaspars, who have in the past so successfully piloted large and small parties to the top.

Doctor Baker and Mr. Bowdish both feel that the chances run during an ascent in the winter months amount to great hazard because of the vast miles of unbroken lava which a mist or storm would render terra incognita and the constant danger of falling into holes or of breaking through the crust—contingencies which could not be guarded against. As it was, Mr. Bowdish's mule twice broke through, once causing him to be thrown off.

"THE ADVENTURE OF LIFE"

Allegory Showing That Even in Its Precariousness Sweetness Is Found.

There is an old and strange eastern allegory of a man wandering in the desert; he draws near to a grove of trees, when he suddenly becomes aware that there is a lion on his track, hurrying and bounding along on the scent of his steps. The man flees for safety into the grove; he sees there a roughly built water tank of stone, excavated in the ground, and built up of masonry much fringed with plants. He climbs swiftly down to where he sees a ledge close on the water; as he does this, he sees that in the water lies a great lizard, with open jaws, watching him with wicked eyes. He stops short, and he can just support himself among the stones by holding on to the branches of a plant which grows from a ledge above him. While he thus holds on, with death behind him and before, he feels the branches quivering, and sees above, out of reach, two mice, one black and one white, which are nibbling at the stems he holds and will soon sever them. He waits despairingly, and while he does so he sees that there are drops of honey on the leaves which he holds; he puts his lips to them, licks them off and finds them very sweet, Arthur C. Benson writes in the Century.

The mice stand, no doubt, for night and day, and the honey is the sweetness of life, which it is possible to taste and relish even when death is before and behind; and it is true that the utter precariousness of life does not, as a matter of fact, distract us from the pleasure of it, even though the strands to which we hold are slowly parting. It is all, then, an adventure and an escape; but even in the worst insecurity we may often be surprised to find that it is somewhat sweet.

Activities of Women.

New York city is to have a house of detention for women.

Oregon has three woman lumber dealers and two female carpenters.

Philadelphia has over 20,000 females employed in clerical positions.

Scores of distinguished women attended the recent sessions of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, held in Philadelphia.

Madam Bakhemeteff, wife of the Russian ambassador to the United States, has one of the finest collections of jewels in the world.

Twenty-four per cent of nearly six million women and children employed in stores, laundries, factories and telephone exchanges in New Orleans receive an average wage of less than four dollars per week

THE LAST MESSAGE

By H. M. EGBERT.

Gardiner had been sure that it was Margery the moment he set eyes on her on board the transatlantic liner. But, not having seen her for seven years, he did not know whether she would recognize him.

It is easy to play hide-and-seek on an Atlantic steamship. During the first four days he only caught fugitive glimpses of the girl; then, on the fifth, they came face to facé upon the deck. And he saw that she knew him.

"Margery!" he exclaimed, and stood looking at her dumbly. She was hardly changed, except for a more womanly figure and a certain wistfulness of expression which had not been there in the old days in London.

How long ago that was! The same thought occurred to both of them. What happy days those had been, under the elms in Kensington Gardens, up the river, when the world was young and life seemed to stretch away eternally.

They sat down side by side. "Tell me what you have been doing," said Margery, and, at her words, the years fell away and they were young once more.

It was a frank story he told. Their quarrel, the upheaval of his life that followed had brought him no good. He had drifted upon the stream, he had awakened to the consciousness that he was becoming a worse man than he had been; then he had pulled himself together and faced life bravely. Now he was returning from London on a mission for the firm which employed him, connected with the sale of war supplies.

What he did not tell her was that it was her memory which had pulled him back from the brink when he was upon the verge of plunging downward.

"And you?" he questioned, hungrily.

"I am married," she answered, and there was a long silence. Presently:

"You never married?"

"No, Margery."

After a while: "Are you happy?" he inquired. He saw the tears come into her eyes.

It seemed so natural that she should sit there and tell him about it. They had always perfectly understood each other's hearts. She had married, four years ago, a man who had treated her badly. She had left him and gone to

"Margery!" He Exclaimed.

England—but he had pleaded with her to return to him, and she was going back to America, because she felt that her duty lay there.

They parted with averted faces, because each knew that at a word the other would follow—follow to the world's end. And the night of the fifth day came.

Gardiner slept through a confused dream of cannonade, and awakened to hear cries and stamping upon the deck above him. Women were screaming in fear. He thought the ship had struck an uncharted rock and was sinking. He was glad this was the end. He lay still in his berth.

The cries died away, and he heard the splashing of the lifeboats in the water. Then, with a shriek, something struck the vessel with a shock that made her shiver from stern to bow. Again and again. And now Gardiner understood. A night attack must have been made by a German cruiser; she had given the liner time to get her passengers into the boats and was now sinking her.

The thought of Margery in an open boat at sea came to the man like a blow in the face. He leaped out of his berth, flung on his clothes and rushed up on the deck. He saw Margery. She was standing at his side, under the stars, on a deserted ship, now settling into the water, which bulked around them, a great gray waste, a primal wilderness.

As they stood there a searchlight swept out of the night and enveloped them, and once more came the shriek of a shell, dropping into the water near them. Then the cruiser, evidently satisfied with the result of her work, sailed away; the twinkling lights disappeared.

Flames and smoke were shooting upward out of the stern, but here, toward the bow, they were safe for the moment. But the ship was settling down.

"Why didn't you go?" demanded Gardiner, fiercely.

"I watched for you," she answered. "I looked and you were not in any of the boats. They tried to put me aboard, but I escaped. Did you think I would go without you?"

And suddenly she was in his arms, clinging to him, and their lips met for the first time in seven years. It was a miracle of joy to both of them, being together there, the only human beings in that little world of smoking planks and steel that was slowly settling beneath the water.

"Dear," said Margery, "I want to tell you now that I have always loved you, and only you."

"And I you, Margery," he answered.

And they forgot their peril, and the approach of death, and, side by side, their arms about each other, they watched the hissing fight of fire and water until the water won.

The submerged stern blazed no longer. Only the sea threatened them now. But the deck was getting lower, and the bow uptilting, and, anxious only to prolong those moments of happiness that had come back out of the past, too late, they sought the upper bridge.

Silently they sat there, watching the slow, up-creeping of the water. Over the horizon a faint light was creeping, and slowly dawn hung out her flaming banners in the sky.

A drizzling rain began, and, forgetting that in a little while they would be struggling in the waters, they moved within the shelter of the little room that had been occupied by the wireless telegrapher. There they crouched together.

"If we could have our lives over again!" said Gardiner. "I never knew how sweet life was meant to be."

"We would be wiser, dear," answered Margery.

Mechanically she turned over the papers heaped upon the little table, representing messages received for many on board, but not delivered. Gardiner stared out into the sea. It seemed impossible that the ship could remain afloat more than half an hour longer.

"Margery," he said, "I believe there will be a chance for us. I am going to throw this table overboard when the end comes, and we will spring together. It will keep us afloat until—until some possible rescue. And, if we live, you will come with me. You shall be mine forever, dear, and we will start our new life in a new world."

"Yes, I will come with you," she answered mechanically. Her face was very pale. Gardiner looked at her; he was surprised at her ready acquiescence; he had expected that the passion which swept him off his feet would at least be met by the plea of duty. There was no shrinking in Margery's mind.

"I will come with you, to the world's end," she answered, slipping her hand in his.

He strode out on the tilted deck, and, clinging to the rail, peered seaward, where the ball of the sun was springing into the sky. Black against it rode a tiny craft.

"Margery!" he shouted, drawing her to the rail.

It carried the hope of life. And the minutes passed and they stayed there, watching the ship grow larger. The vessel had been sighted, and, though the stranger could not know that there were living beings aboard this derelict, she was pushing hard toward them for investigation.

Half an hour had passed. The vessel was now plainly to be seen. She was a British cruiser. It was a furious race betwen her and the sea. Clinging to the rail, Gardiner felt the deck at an angle of 60 degrees beneath him. The ship was trembling, precursor of the final plunge under the waves. But life was looking at them again, and the war vessel was very near.

He tore his coat from his back and waved it frantically. The cruiser was now less than a mile away. Suddenly a boat shot forth from her side.

And the last minutes of the fight were never clear in the man's mind, so close was the finish. But he seemed to remember that, as the ship strained and heaved, and gathered herself for destruction, they slid down the upraised side into the boat that lay beneath, manned by a dozen sturdy bluejackets. There came the hard ply of oars to escape the dreadful vortex, and suddenly where the liner had been was only a great swirl of bubbling water.

Half an hour later the two sat side by side upon the warship's decks. Gardiner was studying his companion's face. Would she regret? Would she change? Would life alter her willingness to go with him, while her husband lived.

He knew that, as she had drawn him, so she had the power to send him out into life, hopeless.

Margery turned toward him and slipped a paper into his hand.

"Read that," she said. "I found it in the wireless room."

Gardiner read: "Your husband died last night."

(Copyright, 1914, by W. G. Chapman.)

Pure Bred Arab Horse.

In Cairo a society has been formed for preserving the pure bred Arab horse. It is said that recent changes in the lives and habits of the Bedouins have resulted in the deterioration of these horses. A practical horseman of wide experience says that as a rule the Arab horse is now no better treated than our own horses, whatever may have been true of the old days when such poems as "The Arab to His Steed" were written.

CURRENT WIT and HUMOR

HE WAS STRICTLY NEUTRAL

Diner Orders Conglomeration of Dishes to Comply With President Wilson's Late Request.

Two homeless New Yorkers were taking their Sunday dinner at a restaurant. They were friends, but each was concealing from the other the fact that he had no other place to go.

The first man to arrive had ordered his dinner and when the second man joined him the waiter was serving it. The layout consisted of roast turkey, German fried potatoes, Vienna schnitzel, French rolls, Brussels sprouts, English muffins, Hungarian goulash and Russian caviare.

"Good Lord, man," gasped the late arrival, "what's that crazy conglomeration you have ordered?"

'Oh, that's all right," replied the other thankfully. "You know President Wilson has asked all good Americans to preserve strict neutrality. I'm a good American and this is a neutrality dinner. See?"

Comical Reasoning.

"Get off from this place and stay off!" roared the colonel. "Confound you, I won't have a worthless scoundrel around who steals everything he can lay his hands on!"

"Well, uh, law suzz, sah!" returned Brother Bogus. "Dat's funny! A pusson would 'magine, cuhnel, dat 'twould be a comfort to yo' to have dat sawtuh nigger round handy, uhkaze when anything was missin' yo'd know right whuh 'twuz at. Yo' does reason mighty comical, sah!"—Puck.

Worried.

"I am worried about my boy."

"He looks all right to me."

"I know, but I have never found a dead mouse or an apple core or a snake in his pocket in my life."

"Well, why in the world should you?"

"I've always read that a normal boy always—"

"Never, except in the funny papers. What you need is a more serious line of reading."

Somewhat Caustic.

"This is the greatest town in the world," said the proud citizen. "It's so healthy here that people never die. They simply dry up and blow away."

"Umph!" replied the saturnine stranger. "Some people about here evidently blow away at such a great rate that they don't know what it means to dry up."

TRUE.

The Comedian—It certainly does bore one to death.

The Soubrette—What does?

The Comedian—A mad bull.

Not All Dark.

"There is a bright side to war."

"I can't believe it."

"Oh, yes. There is nothing doing at the Rat Mort, the Moulin Rouge is deserted and since there are no American tourists in Paris to cater to, its 'made-to-order' wickedness has taken a slump."

Playing Safe.

Shortleigh—Have you sufficient confidence in me to lend me a dollar?

DeLong—Sure! And I'm going to keep my confidence in you—along with the dollar.

Steady Occupation.

"A woman has to give up a great deal after she gets married," sighed Mrs. Gabb.

"A man does nothing else but give up after he gets married," replied Mr. Gabb.

Matter of Sex.

Newpop—Our baby is only nine months old and can talk.

Singleton—Then I was misinformed. Someone told me it was a boy baby.

A GREAT HELP IN STOMACH ILLS

If you suffer from Poor Appetite, Sick Headache, Bloating, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Cramps or Constipation, you will be greatly benefited by a fair trial of

HOSTETTER'S Stomach Bitters

The digestive system has become weak and Nature needs assistance right away. The Bitters has for over **60** years been recognized as the real "first-aid." Try a bottle.

The genuine has our private stamp over neck.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

PATENT ATTORNEYS

PATENTS that protect are secured through PACIFIC COAST PATENT AGENCY, Inc., Saving and Loan Building, Stockton, California.

POOL TRICKS, Games. Exciting pool-table mysteries. Postpaid 25c. King & Haubold, 106 E. Washington St., Los Angeles, Cal.

If you bring this advertisement with you to The Johnson Studio, 1028 Market Street, San Francisco, we will allow you One Dollar reduction on your order of Fotographs. The best place on earth to obtain HIGH GRADE Fotos at moderate prices. Wedding parties a specialty.

Charles M. Johnson

Something Wrong Somewhere.

William, like many another man before him, had joined the army by way of showing his devotion to his country. He had not yet learned the meaning of strict discipline, and although he wore the uniform of his regiment he fancied that he was just as much his own master in that as he was in civilian clothes.

When "lights out" sounded he insisted on his comrades leaving the light burning.

"Now, then, put that light out!" shouted an officer on inspection.

"H'm!" retorted willful William. "And pray who are you?"

"I'm the officer of the day."

"Then what the dickens are you prowling about in the night time for?" asked William.

LOSING HOPE WOMAN VERY ILL

Finally Restored To Health By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Bellevue, Ohio.—"I was in a terrible state before I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. My back ached until I thought it would break, I had pains all over me, nervous feelings and periodic troubles. I was very weak and run down and was losing hope of ever being well and strong. After taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I improved rapidly and today am a well woman. I cannot tell you how happy I feel and I cannot say too much for your Compound. Would not be without it in the house if it cost three times the amount."—Mrs. CHAS. CHAPMAN, R. F. D. No. 7, Bellevue, Ohio.

Woman's Precious Gift.

The one which she should most zealously guard, is her health, but it is the one most often neglected, until some ailment peculiar to her sex has fastened itself upon her. When so affected such women may rely upon Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, a remedy that has been wonderfully successful in restoring health to suffering women.

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.

KOVERALLS

ALL RIGHTS RESERVED

Keep Kids Kleen

The most practical, healthful, playtime garments ever invented for children 1 to 8 years of age. Made in one piece with drop back. Easily slipped on or off. Easily washed. No tight elastic bands to stop circulation. Made in blue denim, and blue and white hickory stripes for all the year round. Also lighter weight material for summer wear. All garments trimmed with fast red or blue galatea. Made in Dutch neck with elbow sleeves and high neck and long sleeves.

75c the suit

If your dealer cannot supply you, we will send them, charges prepaid on receipt of price, 75c each.

A New Suit **FREE** If They Rip

Made By

Levi Strauss & Co., San Francisco

HAD TO STAY YOUNG

GRANDMOTHERS COULDN'T AFFORD TO GROW OLD.

Desire to Appear to Advantage Before the Third Generation Made Them Determined to Keep Up to Date.

The two grandmothers were talking, relates Edna K. Wooley in the Kansas City Star. And of course they were talking about their grandchildren. They were not old grandmothers, by the way, but the modern kind that keeps very much up to date, mentally and physically.

"My oldest grandson and I are great chums," quoth the plump grandmother. "We go about a great deal together. And it was he who broke me of a lifelong habit that had unconsciously grown upon me and which, I presume, I have inflicted upon my relatives until I made good liars of them all.

"You see—er—I'm inclined to be plump, though I never weighed more than 105 till after I was married. I expect I made life a burden to my husband by asking him every time I saw a large woman, 'Am I as fat as that, William?' And William invariably answered with a soothing 'No, indeed!'

"With my son I was about the same. He was as diplomatic as his father with his 'I should say not;'

"And I began the same thing with my grandson, who started out by politely denying, as did his forbears. But one day he was either out of temper or he was tired of answering the same old question.

"A very large woman was walking ahead of us on the street. She was extraordinarily stout.

"'Billy boy,', said I, 'am I as fat as that?'

"'Yes, you are!' answered Billy with emphasis.

"And I've never asked anybody that question since," laughed the plump grandmother.

"My oldest grandson paid me a similar compliment," gurgled the little thin grandmother.

"We were walking down street one day when a carriage stopped at the curb. A young man got out and very carefully and tenderly helped out a very old lady. It was just beautiful to see how gently he took care of her.

"'See how beautifully he takes care of his old grandmother,' I said to my small grandson. 'When I am old you will take care of me like that, won't you?'

"'Why, you're old now, grandma!' he informed me."

"I suppose we ought to feel old," ruminated the plump grandma, after they had laughed in unison, "but somehow I can't just realize that I'm going on sixty-one. Seems to me I get younger with every grandchild that arrives."

"Exactly," agreed the little thin grandmother. "I am living the third generation now, and I feel just as fresh as when I started out on the first."

"I pity people who grow old and haven't any grandchildren to keep them young," quoth the plump grandmother. "It's my growing kiddies that keeps me hustling up to the minute. I can't afford to be a back number and lose their respect."

"Exactly," again agreed the other. "People who won't have children because they're a nuisance and expense, don't know what they'll miss when they get old. I'm glad I was old-fashioned enough to have a family."

General Macard in Action.

The story of the Siberian soldiers who refuse to have their beards cut, because their shagginess is supposed to frighten the Germans, recalls Marbot's account of Brigadier General Macard, one of the Revolution's rankers. When about to charge, this huge man used to cry: "Look here! I'm going to dress like a beast." Then he stripped off his coat, vest and shirt, keeping on only his plumed hat, leather breeches and boots, and exposing a chest almost as shaggy as a bear's. In this guise he charged, waving his saber and swearing "like a pagan." And, "at sight of this giant, half-naked, hairy all over, and in such a strange outfit, who was hurling himself at them and uttering the most fearful yells, his opponents would bolt on all sides, scarcely knowing if they had a man to deal with or some strange wild animal.

Squaws' Bowls "Old Relics."

Juan Segura did a thriving trade in "prehistoric Indian relics" until recently. He sat on the platform of the Santa Fe depot at Riverside and peddled the "relics" to tourists at fancy figures.

Segura might have grown rich had not Uncle Sam taken a hand, because he discovered the Mexican was raising the cost of living for many Indians in the vicinity. Many a squaw was forced to go miles to purchase bread because Segura, it is alleged, had taken her bread bowl and disposed of it as a "relic." His practice threatened to denude the district of bread bowls.

So he was arrested and pleaded guilty in the United States district court.—Los Angeles Times.

Currency Hard to Carry.

On the Island of Yam, which was recently captured by the Japanese, the dime is the exact replica of a common grindstone. It is 20 inches in diameter and made of practically the same material. Fortunately, values are very low, a dime, for instance, being sufficient to buy a chicken.

TAKE THIS MAN'S ADVICE

TRY THE GREAT KIDNEY REMEDY

It always gives me pleasure to recommend anything that is right and so I feel it my duty to herald the praises of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root.

For years I was troubled with kidney disease and it was so intense that I was bedridden for days at a time. I gave up all hope and doctors for miles around gave me no help. Incidentally I tried several patent remedies and at last tried Swamp-Root. From the first it gave me relief and it was no time before I was able to be up and around and now I am pertectly well and able to work as I used to before my terrible sickness.

So now let me thank you for your wonderful discovery and take this opportunity to recommend it to all who suffer from kidney troubles.

Yours very truly,
WALTER SHIVER,
Hope, Ark.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 25th day of March, 1912.
A. V. WARE, Notary Public.

A Letter to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghampton, N. Y.

Prove What Swamp-Root Will Do for You

Send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample size bottle. It will convince anyone. You will also receive a booklet of valuable information, telling about the kidneys and bladder. When writing, be sure and mention this paper. Regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles for sale at all drug stores.

FAIR EXCHANGE FOR OFFICER

Opposing Army Willing to Release Commander in Chief for Suit of All-Wool Underwear.

The terrible hardships of winter campaigning elicited from Judge W. H. Moore, the New York horseman, a story.

"A pourparler was being held," he said, "between two opposing armies on a windy promontory during a snowstorm.

"'You have captured our commander in chief.' So the pourparler began.

"'Yes, that is true.'

"'We will exchange three generals for him.'

"'No.'

"'Three generals and a colonel.'

"'No, I tell you.'

"'Then six generals, three colonels and—'

"'No, no, no! You can't have him back for anything short of a suit of all-wool underwear in good condition!'"

Coldly Considered.

"You don't seem to attach great importance to enduring fame," said the friend and adviser.

"I have my doubts about it," replied Senator Sorghum. "Enduring fame is what enables the American Indian to get his picture on all kinds of money without having any opportunity to handle the real cash."

Found at Last.

"What are you selling?" asked Diogenes.

"Mining stock," said the man.

"Sure thing, eh?"

"No; it looks good, but it may not pan out."

"An honest man at last," yelled Diogenes. "I'll trade you my lantern for a couple of shares."

Weeks' Break-Up-a-Cold Tablets

A guaranteed remedy for Colds and La Grippe. Price 25c of your druggist. It's good. Take nothing else.—Adv.

Coming and Going.

"She takes all her husband's salary."

"That's the way she husbands her resources."

"He says she allows him 50 cents a week."

"That's the way she resources her husband."

Extending, of Course.

"Why," demanded the indignant war correspondents, "have you killed our stories?"

"You mention a half dozen towns and cities," replied the censor wearily, "and assert our battle line is running through them."

Lost in Shuffle.

"Boots by Smith, costumes by Robinson, wigs by Jones, scenes by Dingbat," mumbled the man in the end seat.

"What are you driving at?"

"I'm trying to dig up who wrote the play."

The Deduction.

The Lady—So you are a hero of the war?

The Tramp—Yes, ma'am.

The Lady—Then what did you do with all the money you received writing for the magazines?"

Plenty of Time.

"Your honor, we ask a postponement in this case."

"Both sides agreed?"

"Yes."

"Very well. Get together and agree on a year."

Ambiguous.

Tiddle—What is your son doing now?

De Wink—Wielding a pastebrush and scissors.

Tiddle—Paperhanger or editor?"—Dartmouth Jack o' Lantern.

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU Try Murine Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids; No Smarting—just Eye Comfort. Write for Book of the Eye by mail Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

Steel vs. Iron.

For some purpose iron is to be preferred to steel and vice versa. To easily distinguish one from the other, make a bright spot on the metal with a file or sand paper and apply a single drop of nitric acid. Allow it to remain for one or two minutes and wash or wipe off. If the spot has a pale ashy appearance it is wrought iron; if it is a brownish black, it is steel; if a deep black, it is cast iron.

Slavery Originated in the East.

Absolute slavery seems to have appeared in the eastern colonies somewhat earlier than in the southern, for slavery existed in New York in 1628, in New Jersey in 1628, in Massachusetts in 1630, in Connecticut in 1631 and in Delaware in 1636. There was a statutory recognition of slavery in Massachusetts in 1641, which was considerably ahead of such recognition of slavery in Virginia or Maryland.

Nature Supreme.

Not all the product of artificial greeneries are so lovely as that of the fields, the country garden, the fence rows, the first roses, the daffodils, the arbutus which hides under the hillside leaves, the first buds of the rhododendrons and the other forms telling of the life blood drawn direct from the earth, while poor mankind has to take all second hand.

The Silent Hour.

One of the most valuable and effective methods of relaxation, recently tried for both children and mother, has been "the silent hour" immediately after luncheon. Each member of the family's privilege of reading, writing or sleeping is respected during this hour, in which children—after a few days' trial—readily co-operate.

SKIN DISEASES QUICKLY YIELD TO THIS TREATMENT

If you have eczema, ringworm or other itching, burning, unsightly skin-eruption, try resinol ointment and resinol soap and see how quickly the itching stops and the trouble disappears, even in a severe, stubborn case. Resinol ointment is also an excellent household remedy for pimples, dandruff, sores, burns, wounds, chafings, and for a score of other uses where a soothing, healing application is needed. Every druggist sells resinol ointment and resinol soap. Adv.

Lesson From the Lily.

How easily we lose poise, swept by the current of life! Our root is not deep enough. Consider the lily resting on the face of the waters, its roots far below. How serene it rides the ripples, and how confidently it has sought the light, that its life may expand therein above the turbulence of the waves!—Trinities and Sanctities.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets first put up 40 years ago. They regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules.—Adv.

An Embryo Humorist.

"Johnny, didn't you hear me say to save part of your doughnut for little sister?"

"Well, ma, you told me not to eat the hole of it, an' I didn't; I only ate the rim."

Inconsistent.

Many a man who sighs to be an independent farmer kicks like anything when he happens to wake up some morning in time to hear the milkman.

Quick Relief When Utterly Worn Out

Getting the Blood in Order Is Required By Most People.

If you think you have gone to smash and fit only for the discard, try S. S. S. for the blood. It will surprise you to know what can be done for health once the blood is released of the excess of body wastes that keep it from exercising its full measure of bodily repair.

If you feel played out, go to any drug store and ask for a bottle of S. S. S. Here is a remedy that gets at work in a twinkling; it just naturally rushes right into your blood, scatters germs right and left, up and down and sideways.

You feel better at once, not from a stimulant, not from the action of drugs, but from the rational effect of a natural medicine.

The ingredients in S. S. S. serve the active purpose of so stimulating the cellular tissues of the body that they pick out from the blood their own essential nutriment and thus repair work begins at once. The relief is general all over the system.

Do not neglect to get a bottle of S. S. S today. It will make you feel better in just a few minutes. It is prepared only in the laboratory of The Swift Specific Co., 536 Swift Bldg., Atlanta, Ga. Send for their free book telling of the many strange conditions that afflict the human family by reason of impoverished blood.

VITAL FORCE

Disease germs are on every hand. They are in the very air we breathe. A system "run down" is a prey for them. One must have vital force to withstand them. Vital force depends on digestion—on whether or not food nourishes—on the quality of blood coursing through the body.

DR. PIERCE'S

Golden Medical Discovery

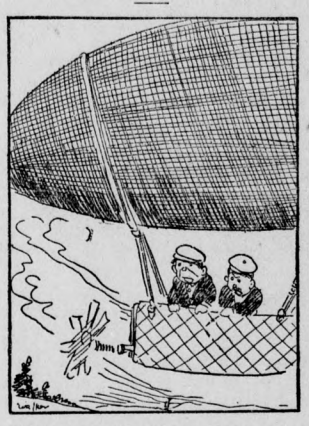
Strengthens the weak stomach. Gives good digestion. Enlivens the sluggish liver. Feeds the starved nerves. Again full health and strength return. A general upbuilding enables the heart to pump like an engine running in oil. The vital force is once more established to full power.

Year in and year out for over forty years this great health-restoring remedy has been spreading throughout the entire world—because of its ability to make the sick well and the weak strong. Don't despair of "being your old self again." Give this vegetable remedy a trial—Today—Now. You will soon feel "like new again." Sold in liquid or tablet form by Druggists or trial box for 50c by mail. Write Dr. V. M. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's great 1008 page "Medical Adviser," cloth-bound, sent for 31 one-cent stamps.

TYPHOID Is no more necessary than Smallpox. Army experience has demonstrated the almost miraculous efficacy, and harmlessness, of Antityphoid Vaccination. Be vaccinated NOW by your physician, you and your family. It is more vital than house insurance. Ask your physician, druggist, or send for "Have you had Typhoid?" telling of Typhoid Vaccine, results from use, and danger from Typhoid Carriers. THE CUTTER LABORATORY, BERKELEY, CAL. PRODUCING VACCINES & SERUMS UNDER U. S. GOV. LICENSE

IN A PASSING AIRSHIP.



Higher—Confound it! This blooming airship is a snare and a delusion.

Skyers—Well, I guess as soon as a man buys one he finds himself up in the air.

Defective.

Student (on geology expedition)—Say, professor, I can't tell one of these rocks from another.

Professor—Why, that's very queer! You must be stone blind.—Cornell Widow.

Exceptions.

"It's always either put up or shut up."

"Not when your wife tells you to stop grumbling and go to work on the stove. Then you have to do both."

The Way of It.

"I proposed to my stenographer—"

"You didn't!"

"Don't get excited. I only proposed she should be assister to me."

NEW MODERN DANCING.

E. Fletcher Hallamore, the leading Dancing Expert and Instructor in New York City, writes: "I have used ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE, the antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes, for ten years, and recommend it to all my pupils." It cures and prevents sore feet. Sold by all Drug and Department Stores, 25c. Sample FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.—Adv.

Eyeglasses in War.

The large number of British territorials with spectacles or eyeglasses has been noticed. On this point the late Mr. Eustace Balfour, brother of Mr. Arthur Balfour, wrote: "Some members who have passed the medical tests on the assumption that they will shoot in spectacles do not do so. May I point out that spectacles are no humiliation? The Germans wear them in war. They are in some respects even a protection against dust. I personally have been a deer stalker and have always had to wear glasses. I do not think I have ever lost a stag which I should otherwise have hit by not having spectacles on. The prejudice against them is childish and artificial, in my view."—London Chronicle.

Onion's Good Properties.

From the best authorities we learn that colds are caused by three things—a chill, a germ and a uric acid tendency which provides a soil for the germ's growth. The pungent oil of the onion neutralizes and destroys the germs that infest the mouths of us all, even of those in good health.

Same Thing.

Doctor—"You must go away for a long rest." Overworked Merchant—"But, doctor I'm too busy to get away." Doctor—"Well, then, you must stop advertising."

Wonder If There Was a Chauffeur?

Six centuries ago the Chinese used a vehicle that carried passengers and dropped a pebble in a receptacle to measure every mile that was traversed.

Odd.

It is odd that the man who speaks without thinking is the one most apt to say what he thinks.

Put Your Boy Into Two-Horse Brand Overalls

Best-looking, longest-wearing and cost no more than inferior kinds. Banded bib and swinging white drill pockets (not the old style patch pockets that so quickly wear through).

Look for this label—take no others

A new pair **FREE** if they rip.

Made and Guaranteed by

LEVI STRAUSS & CO., SAN FRANCISCO

Loyal to Aunt May.

Aunt May was the favorite aunt of little Ellen. One day the former said to her, naming three other aunts, "Which do you like best, Aunt Anna, Aunt Emily or Aunt Palmer?" Little Ellen looked thoughtful a moment and then said, "Why, I like Aunt Anna better than Aunt Palmer, but I don't like anybody best what isn't you."

COLDS

and Catarrhal Troubles

Cured by Pe-ru-na

A cold is acute catarrh. Peruna is a recognized standard remedy for catarrh.

Copy "Ills of Life" Free. The Peruna Co. Columbus, O.

One Solid Benefit.

"I tell you, sir, the great benefit of a college education lies in the friends you make." "That's so. No matter how old you are, if you have been through college you can always find some one to play poker or bet on the races or go on a spree with."—Life.

Rheumatism

Just put a few drops of Sloan's on the painful spot and the pain stops. It is really wonderful how quickly Sloan's acts. No need to rub it in—laid on lightly it penetrates to the bone and brings relief at once. Kills rheumatic pain instantly.

Mr. James E. Alexander, of North Harpswell, Me., writes: "Many strains in my back and hips brought on rheumatism in the sciatic nerve. I had it so bad one night when sitting in my chair, that I had to jump on my feet to get relief. I at once applied your Liniment to the affected part and in less then ten minutes it was perfectly easy. I think it is the best of all Liniments I have ever used."

SLOAN'S LINIMENT *Kills Pain*

At all dealers, 25c.

Send four cents in stamps for a TRIAL BOTTLE

Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Inc.
Dept. B. Philadelphia, Pa.

When Writing Advertisers Please Mention This Paper.

BIG MONEY IN ONIONS!!

In 1914 an acre Salzer's Cabbage brought $250; an acre Onions, $300.

Special Introduction Collection for 12c

When Gideon marshalled his hosts at Kedron, he selected but 300 QUALITY men to win his great victory. So Salzer for forty-one years has been selecting, improving and originating new Vegetable varieties, until to-day his list contains only the cream, the very, very best! Only QUALITY SEEDS! We do want you to test them and hence gladly mail you, for 12c postage, our big Seed Catalogue free, with one generous package each:

Phila. First Early Cabbage; May 1st Carrot; Early Cucumber; All Summer Long Lettuce; A Mixture of Onions; Juicy Radish.

All six packages for but 12c, contains enough seed to supply you with rich, juicy vegetables, and lots and lots of them, during the early spring and summer.

Read the Red River Potato King's Romance in Salzer's Catalogue.

JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO BOX 715 LA CROSSE, WIS.

CAMPBELL

INTERURBAN PRESS

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SOCIETIES.

Masonic Notice

Charity Lodge, No. 362, F. & A. M., Campbell, Cal. Stated meetings held on the second Monday of each month.

I. W. Snow, W. M.

James Fablinger, Secretary.

Independent Order of Odd Fellows

Morning Light Lodge, No. 42, meets every Thursday evening in Odd Fellows Hall. Sojourning brothers are cordially invited to attend the lodge meetings.

Nelson A. Blake, Noble Grand.

O. D. Poston, Secretary.

Patrons of Husbandry

Orchard City Grange, No. 333, meets on the second and fourth Tuesday evenings at the Odd Fellows Hall. Sojourning members are cordially invited to attend.

E. K. Clendenning, Worthy Master.

Mrs. Edna Keesling, Worthy Secretary.

Fraternal Aid Association

Palm Leaf Council, No. 560, meets on the second and fourth Saturday evenings at Odd Fellows Hall. Sojourning members are cordially invited to attend.

MR. ROBERT SCHOLZ, President.

Mrs. S. J. Brandenburg, Secretary.

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Office Formerly Occupied by Dr. Cooper
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Holidays and Sundays 12 to 1
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Leave orders at
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Delivered at Your Door

Rainfall To Date

For month of October	.48	inches
" " November	.67	"
" " December	4.97	"
" " January	4.92	"
Total to 8 A. M. today	21.93	"
Total to Mar. 26 last year	23.39	"

Leave orders for engraved cards or stationery at the PRESS OFFICE.

FARMER MUST USE HIS BRAIN

"If the farmer of today succeeds he must use his brain," said Professor D. H. Otis of the University of Wisconsin in addressing the American Farm Management association, of which he is retiring president. "In the past the farmers, by taking the stored up fertility that has been the result of ages of accumulation, have been little more than miners moving from farm to farm, and by their system of crop production have been taking from the soil the elements of plant growth and restoring nothing therefor.

"The future farmer, as represented in the well trained agriculturist, is one who will look upon his farm operations in a businesslike way and will conduct it upon business principles. When he reaches the point where he gets good returns for his capital invested and his own labor and that of his own family and at the same time maintains and even increases the fertility of the soil, he will indeed become, and truly, a farmer."

MARKETING TURKEYS.

Best Methods of Killing and Shipping the Fowls.

It is not the largest turkey that sells the quickest in market, says M. K. Royer in the American Cultivator. The demand generally is for fat and plump birds of medium size, for which at all seasons an extra price can be obtained. After the holidays turkeys weighing eight to ten pounds sell best.

Quite as much care and attention are needed in killing, dressing and shipping as in the growing. If this cannot be done to good advantage it is best to sell the birds alive. So much depends upon proper marketing that small growers should either dress and sell to their home market or sell to some one who makes a business of handling such stock.

None but well fattened stock should be killed. There is no profit in sending poor birds to market. For twenty-four hours prior to butchering no food must be given. This enables the crop and entrails to become empty and avoids much of the danger of spoiling. When the crop and entrails are full it depreciates the value of the carcass and quite frequently taints the meat, preventing its being kept for any length of time.

There are different methods of killing, one being to tie the feet together,

A TURKEY GROWN FOR THE HOLIDAYS.

hang the bird on a pole and cut the throat so as to bleed freely. In killing one of the most important points is to bleed freely. Another method is to suspend the fowl by the shanks, head down, and cut or stick in the roof of the mouth. This severs the arteries and cuts into the brain, causing insensibility and a free flow of blood from the mouth.

Another method is to break the neck by a quick twist or jerk backward. When the neck is completely disjointed the head is pulled away so as to form an open space in the neck in which the blood may settle. This method calls for considerable practice and is not very popular nowadays. The old time method of killing was to behead the fowl with an ax or hatchet.

The carcass should be dry picked. This is done immediately after killing, care being taken not to break the skin or tear the flesh. It is then hung up, head down, in a cool place until all animal heat has left the body. The head, feet or entrails are not removed. The head, wings and tails are usually left on.

In shipping, pack as closely as possible into close boxes or barrels, lined with white or manilla paper; brown, soiled or printed paper must not be used. The packing must be done in such a manner as to prevent the carcasses from shifting about in transit.

Bridging of Fence Wire.

In districts where bridges are few and the old time foot log is out of date bridges are now constructed of woven wire fencing stretched across the stream like a narrow lane about thirty inches wide, says a contributor to the Farm and Fireside. Two by four crosspieces are laid every few feet on the large bottom wire and are stapled so they cannot slip. The floor is laid on these. The ends of the bridge are fastened to trees when convenient, but if posts have to be used they must be well braced. A guy wire or truss wire runs from the upper corners of the ends to the bottom of the center. If this is drawn tight the bridge will really bow up in the center. This bridge is safe for children or old people who could not traverse a log.

ONE of the most significant and far-reaching movements ever begun in America toward public ownership of public utilities is the agitation in this state and at Washington for the state or national purchase of the Western Pacific railroad. Whether such a big scheme will carry at this time or not, remains to be seen, but when such movements are discussed in legislative halls, it shows the trend of the public mind as shadows of coming events. The big men of today have a hand on the public pulse and some of them are big enough to have the public welfare at heart.

BLOSSOM FESTIVAL at Saratoga, is March 25. This is one of the big joy seasons of the year in Santa Clara Valley and a hearty invitation is extended to all. The prune trees will be in full dress and the views from the heights of Saratoga a most beautiful one. Every effort is being put forth to make it the biggest event in the history of the Blossom Festival. To many residents of the valley this is an annual picnic day and hundreds more are being planned for. Vice President Thomas Marshall will be present and speak on this occasion.

ONE MATTER which is being widely agitated and comes before some of the people at each election and before the various legislative bodies is the abolition of capital punishment. People are coming more and more to believe that the state has no more right to take human life than the individual. In North Dakota, the death penalty has just been abrogated, and the life of a man sentenced to die on August 13th has been saved and his sentence commuted to life imprisonment.

Local and Personal

John Preston has returned from Pacific Grove to remain for a time.

Mr. and Mrs. R. K. Thomas are spending a short time at Pacific Grove.

W. C. T. U. will meet with Mrs. C. H. Whitman, March 24th, at 2:30 p. m.

E. A. Barker is building a new house on his ranch and expects to move there this spring.

Joshua Downing was out from San Jose this week visiting his niece, Mrs. A. I. Cramer.

Sibley Dawley was here yesterday making arrangements to take special work in mechanical drawing.

The Fraternal Aid Union will hold its annual Childrens' Night, March 27th. All members come and bring your families. Program and refreshments.

Signed, committee.

Born: To Mr. and Mrs. Paul Clark, a son, Monday eveneing. The baby is doing finely but Mrs. Clark is in a rather critical condition.

A. Cheffers of Sausalito has purchased the barber business of G. C. Middleton and is expected to arrive and take possession today. He comes with a wife and two children.

Miss H. Brewer gave a most delightful talk at the Congregational church, last Sunday evening. She has just returned from a two and one half years' trip around the world in the interests of Missions, and told us of her impressions. She also spoke at the Endeavor meeting.

To give violin students an opportunity to perfect themselves in ensemble playing, Mr. Josef Halamicek has made arrangements to start a free string orchestra. All advanced violin students may enter. For information call Thursday at Mr. Halamicek's Music Studio in the B. O. Curry Building or Phone 18F12.

One of the most beautiful spots in this vicinity at this season is the field of poppies in Hyde Park addition. Mr. Hyde invites you to pick all you want but don't pull up the plants, as these are the producers of future beauties. As many as sixty men, women and children have been seen in this tract at one time, picking poppies.

The Epworth League of the Methodist church through the courtesy of the Press desires to thank its many friends for the loyal support of the entertainment course just closed, and hopes to announce a stronger one for October and November. Plans are already being made for the new course and announcements concerning the same will be made from time to time.

The Misses Elvira and Anna Hall of Quaker City, Ohio, were guests of their cousin, Mrs. E. K. Clendenning last week. They have visited at Los Angeles, San Diego and other southern points and after an auto trip about the Santa Clara valley and into the mountains in Mr. Clendenning's car they declared this the most beautiful place visited. After seeing the Exposition at San Francisco they will return to their home.

Local Production A Success

The last number of the Epworth League course of Entertainment, "Home Talent" was given in the church auditorium Tuesday evening before a large and appreciative audience. It was one of the best, if not the best home talent performances ever given before the Campbell public.

The numbers of Miss Bessie Kalas, Mrs. Ralph Hyde, Miss Vaudine Putnam, Mrs. H. V. Arends and Mr. L. Carboni were well received by the audience and every one present was proud of the fact of Campbell having such good talent.

The Orchestra, Men's Quartet, and Glee Club deserve equal commendation and the hope that all may be heard often.

The Epworth Leaguers deserve credit for the successful and pleasing way in which they have handled their initial course and it is good to know that this fall the League will put on another strong course.

Mrs. Elizabeth Pannell

Mrs. Elizabeth Pannell passed away Tuesday afternoon after a week's illness, the result of heart trouble.

Mrs. Elizabeth Gwalter Pannell was born in London, England, July 4th, 1855, being 59 years, 8 months, 11 days old at her death. At the age of eighteen she came to St. Louis, Missouri with her sister, Mrs. Maria Poor. In 1885 she was married to Charles Pannell in St. Louis where they lived until 1896 when with their two daughters they came to Campbell. A general merchandise store was opened by them on North Central avenue which was continued up to the time of Mr. Pannell's death in 1907.

Mrs. Pannell was one of those sweet, quiet, peaceful souls who was always a comfort to the careworn. Her charitable and sympathetic nature made friends with all who knew her, and her passing is mourned by a host of friends.

She is survived by two daughters, Mrs. Claud Gard and Mrs. W. C. Bohnett and a sister, Mrs. Maria Poor, all of Campbell.

The funeral services, conducted by the Rev. G. E. Atkinson and the Rev. Robt. Whitaker of Los Gatos were held from the house Wednesday afternoon. The pallbearers were Jos. Bohnett, Jas. Fablinger, J. D. Sawyer and Chas. Townsend. Interment was at Los Gatos Cemetery.

Methodist Church Notes

A fine new roll-top desk has been placed in the pastor's study in the church by the Epworth League. Many thanks to the leaguers for this added convenience.

Mr. Lloyd read a paper Tuesday at the district conference at Los Gatos on the "Significance of the Great War," in connection with the general theme of "The Modern World and the Church." As none of the laymen from this church were present at the session, the paper will be read at our mid-week service Wednesday evening. It will take but fifteen minutes.

Mrs. Sargent, one of our most faithful people, has been quite ill for a week or more, but is now slowly improving.

Mrs. Ludwig and Mrs. Lloyd attended the district conference at Los Gatos Wednesday.

Mr. Alison deserves great credit for the manner in which, as chairman of the committee of the Epworth League, he has managed the course of entertainments so successfully concluded Tuesday evening.

The attendance at the league devotional meetings is breaking all records. We are not attempting to guess what the number may be next Sunday.

The postponed meeting of the Sunday-School board will be held Wednesday evening at 8:30.

The matter of the support of our benevolent work will be presented Sunday morning, and in the evening the pastor will speak on "Methodism and the Amusement Question."

Rev. Robertson Burley of San Mateo was a caller at the pastor's study Thursday morning.

High School Notes

The debating team for the High School has been selected. They are: Frank Mendel, Laura Dunning, Evelyn Spellman, Charlie Brandenburg. The championship contest will be held with San Jose, April 24th. The question to be debated is: "Resolved, that three-fourths of a jury should be competent to render a decision in all criminal cases."

The Juniors have selected the play entitled "The District Attorney" for the annual farce.

The High ball team defeated the St. Joseph team of San Jose Wednesday afternoon in a rather slow game by the score of 7 to 1.

Prof. Zeidler took his botany class on nature study trip up to Congress Springs Wednesday.

When Going East
go via
"THE SUNSET ROUTE"
THE IDEAL TRIP FOR THIS TIME OF YEAR.
Through Standard Sleepers.
Through Personally Conducted Tourist Sleepers.
Take A Trip by Sea from New Orleans to New York, with no additional expense. Meals and Berth on Steamers without extra cost.
PROTECTED THROUGHOUT BY AUTOMATIC BLOCK SIGNALS.
C. BERRY, Agent, Campbell.
E. SHILLINGSBURG, Dist. Pass. Agt., San Jose, Calif.
SOUTHERN PACIFIC

- LEGAL -

Notice to Crediiors

Estate of MARY CAUFFMAN, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned executors of the last Will and Testament of Mary Cauffman, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit the same, with the necessary vouchers, within ten months after the first publication of this Notice, to the said executors at the office of W. C. Bohnett, Room 313 Bank of San Jose Building, in the City of San Jose, County of Santa Clara, State of California, where all business connected with said estate will be transacted.

San Jose, this 5th day of February, A. D. 1915.

IDA C. PRICE and JOHN F. DUNCAN, Executors of the last Will and Testament of said Mary Cauffman, Deceased.

W. C. BOHNETT, Attorney for said Executors.

TRUSTEE'S SALE

IN ACCORDANCE with the terms, and under the authority of a certain deed of trust duly executed by Ingevall Johnson and Daisy Johnson, husband and wife, the parties of the first part, to A. A. Fields and F. R. Way, the parties of the second part, dated the 27th day of October, 1914, and recorded the 19th day of January, 1915, in Volume 66 of Trust Deeds, page 523 et seq. in the Recorder's office of the County of Santa Clara to secure the payment of a certain note for the sum of $2400.00, dated October 27, 1914, with interest thereon at eight per cent per annum from date, the balance of the principal due on said note being the sum of $2400.00, and interest to date being the sum of $58.66, the whole amount aggregating the sum of $2458.66, and also the sum of $100.00 attorney's fees as provided in said trust deed, and expenses of sale and interest from this day unto day of sale; that the said A. A. Fields and F. R. Way are now the owners and holders of said note;

NOW THEREFORE, the said A. A. Fields and F. R. Way, trustees as aforesaid, hereby give notice that on the 12th day of April, 1915, at one o'clock P. M. in front of the county court house in the City of San Jose, County of Santa Clara, State of California, will sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash in the gold coin of the government of the United States, that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the County of Santa Clara, State of California, and particularly described as follows:

Beginning at the northwest corner of land of Stanfield (formerly belonging to Lizzie Walker) 8.84 chains north of the common corner of lands formerly of Lizzie Walker, H. Hutton and P. S. or P. G. Langford, running thence north 0 degrees 40 minutes East 9.58 chains; thence South 89 degrees 28 minutes East 20.40 chains to the center of Quito Road; thence along the center of said Quito Road South 5 degrees 20 minutes East 9.63 chains; thence North 89 degrees 28 minutes West 21.40 chains to the place of beginning. Containing twenty (20) acres of land, and being lot number two (2) in the Subdivision of the McGann Tract of a portion of the Quito Rancho.

Also beginning at the common corner to lands of D. Stanfield and the Sarah E. Coye tract in the northerly boundary of lands of A. L. Sobey; thence running along the westerly boundary of lands of said Stanfield, C. H. Brandenburg and H. E. Brandenburg, N. 0 degrees 45 minutes E. 23.383 chains to an iron pipe; thence leaving said boundary and running along the general course of a creek up stream S. 66 degrees 34 minutes W. 4.124 chains to an iron pipe standing in the east bank; south 30 degrees 46 minutes W. 6.21 chains to an iron pipe standing in the west bank; S. 7 degrees 46 minutes W. 4.40 chains to an iron pipe standing in the east bank; thence S. 17 degrees 41 minutes E. 4.85 chains to a post standing in the west bank; S. 13 degrees 13 minutes W. 4.47 chains across two loops in said stream to a point at the junction of another smaller one coming in from the southwest, thence S 5 degrees 58 minutes E. 2.96 chains to a post standing in the above mentioned Sobey line; thence along said line S. 89 degrees 0 minutes E. 6.485 chains to the place of beginning containing 14.101 acres and being lot number one (1) in the Subdivision of the Sarah E. Coye Tract in the Rancho Quito made by N. E. Beckwith, Surveyor in April 1906. Course true, Mag. Var. 16° 35' E.

Together with the right of way for a wagon road including the use of the earth and banks to cut, fill, grade and maintain said road over a strip of land 30 feet wide, extending from the most northerly point in the herein described tract along said H. E. Brandenburg line to Allandale Avenue, a county road.

TERMS OF SALE: Cash in the gold coin of the government of the United States.

F. R. WAY,
A. A. FIELDS,
Trustees.

DATED: February 16, 1915.

The Fire Fool

(With Apologies to Rudyard Kipling.)

A fool there was and he flung a match
Even as you and I,
Carlessly down on a sun-dried patch,
Giving no heed that a fire might catch
And spread to the timber with quick dispatch,
Even as you and I.

The fool passed on with wondering look
Even as you and I.
He couldn't explain the fire that took
The forest away and dried the brook,
And left the region a place forsook.
He was a fool—that's why.

—*A. G. Jackson, in Seattle Sun.*

For Sale: Belgian hare and Flemish Giant does for breeding purposes. Flemish Giant at stud. Prices reasonable.

Pure bred Rhode Island Red Cockrells and eggs for hatching.

JOHN SPENCER.
Campbell R. 10, Sunnyside ave.

Henry B. Brown
Wood-Sawing
Let us saw your orchard wood for you. 21 Dillion Avenue.
Campbell, Cal. Phone 14L

Congregational Church

"The Friendly Church just around the Corner."

The theme for Sunday morning—in the present series of morning messages—is "Simon and his Golden Lord," on "The Builders of the Cross." From the Cross of the Christ there issues a penetrating power. Those who touched this tragedy of the world did so only to have their characters discovered, the secret of their soul shown. The things which gave shape to their conduct were unveiled.

Talk to the boys and girls on "Looking Glass." C. E. and Sunday-School as usual. Miss Lucie Vandergon, leader of the C. E. She is preparing a fine programme on Turkey, its situation and needs. Come and enjoy our young people's service. Evening Service at 7:30, theme is "Our Terms of Peace."

If you worship no where else, you are cordially invited to worship with us.

GEO. E. ATKINSON, Pastor.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials free. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Notice

Gravel hauled for drives $1. per load, also light hauling done.

See E. DOWNING & C. KENNEDY, Phone 9 R.

HAY FOR SALE

$9.00 per ton.

100 tons of good Red Oat Hay for sale in lots of 5 tons or over at $9.00 per ton. Hay is positively free from rust, was stacked and salted.

M. J. WRIGHT,
Los Altos, Cal.
Phone Los Altos 42L.

For Sale

An invalid wheel chair in first class condition. Call at the Press office for particulars.

Them Smiths are losing much coveted prestige in the county Editorial association. Let's import some. Eh, Pop?

Our transportation systems are the dray carts of agriculture and can be made capable peddlers of farm products.